



A Love Strayed Away



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Chapter 1 by Dave Strider

A young girl, a waitress at a cafe. In the second floor of famous, of a popular bakery. The delicious aromas of Austrian and German pastries were tempting, the aroma in the air of cakes, and cupcakes; and other delicious and amazing smells of the entire floor. The mother, and the young boy. The shy boy spoke German poorly, his renown language is English. He comes from America, his father - an engineer, who came for one of the company's projects and decided to bring his family from their homeland - America. A working vacation, and a holiday. To escape the cold blizzards of Massachusetts, the cold snow being piled into little but tall freezing mountains upon the snow banks.

The two were skeptical, they weren't seated by a server host or hostess, an unusual feeling of not being accepted into the German culture of the society among the Cafe. "Let's sit by the window, get a glimpse of the beautiful view!" said the young lad, full of vigor and excitement. "Sure." Said the mother of the young boy, she tolerates him but sometimes she digresses when he gets overly excited, when he gets a little; out of his way. He's a curiosity, wise, smart intellectual. Nicest among the rest of his family members, they are nice. Some tend to have worse mood and behavioral changes. But that didn't change his, or his family's golden hearts. He sees the young gal, with blonde hair as the color of yellow daisy's. Her beautiful blue as sapphires, she spoke poor English but naturally spoke German. Few somewhat later, he built his strength, his social anxiety, and confidence. Tried to speak her tongue, her language. They were both blushing, they can understand the essentials of each other. He grew to have affectional feelings for her, his mind didn't know her fully. But in his eyes, she seemed to be sweet. The Perfect One. He shakes his mentality, he didn't want to go deep feelings with her. Friendly of

friendships comes first, always. It's the naturally human thing to do.

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After the family's stay in Germany, he goes over to his beloved and kind, gentle, humble mother. "I like her, can we go back to Germany?" "I know you

do, son. You told me twenty times already, maybe one day.” She replied back to him, giving him a reassuring but holding back that if he were to go back to her. Then it would be later in his life, adulthood, his likeness of affection with her will always be true. But the young lover’s love is strayed away. A Love Strayed Away.

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